

Convalescent Camp
New Orleans, Oct. 7th 1863

Dear Mother,

I have not rec'd any letter from home since I wrote the last two, but I suppose there has some gone to the regt. for me and they are were 30 miles from Brashear City the last I heard from them. ♪ Uncle Sam ~~was~~ came down from there this week he brought a box me from Col. Brown, the boys from Leon-ville are all well. Sam is here in a parole camp, it is in side of the Barracks but in different building from us. He is not very well.

When I wrote you last I told you that I had the Ague I have had them very hard since but now I guess I have got them pretty well broke up by taking a pretty large quantity of quinine and pills. I have not had a child now in four days and I did have them in every day.

I had a chance to go to New York last week but ~~I could not go~~ Duane could not go on account of his ~~wound~~ wound, they would not take wounded men. They took a hundred men from here to guard prisoners there and deserters back, they had a fine vessel to go on but I thought I would not go for it would be going nearer home than I should want to go unless I could go clear home. There is no news them to write for we don't get out once in a dog's age.

I can't write any more.

Give my love to all and write soon.

Yours Respectfully,

J Francis Brand

Pleas excuse this short letter.